Garner Mar 14 1892

Dear Bro. and Sister.

I know you will be thinking of us from time to time, as we are of you. We have meant to write to you ever since we came here, but we have been kept so busy, we have not been able to keep up with our correspondence as we would like. What a strange and wonderful thing is life! and how uncertain are all things here below. The last four months seem to me more like a year. I heard Alex say to day, that we had never written to you, and that you did not even know we were here. I think this is a mistake, but it may be so.

When dear David first took to his bed, we sent for Alex to come home. He was teaching about twenty miles away. Just then he received a letter from Garner urging him and I to come down here and take charge of the school. David was much interested, and said that as soon as he was a little better Alex should go down and see about it. And if prospects were as represented we would rent the farm and go down there. He never got any better and Alex wrote to them to get another teacher as he could not leave home.

They did not, but waited on, and when they heard how things had gone, wrote insisting on us comming here at once. We did so. Providence seemed to favor the move. A good tennant unexpectedly turned up, who will do as well or better by the farm than we could, and we hastily made our arrangements and took the train for Garner and commenced teaching here the first Monday in Jan.

Thus far every one seems well satisfied, and we have been kept very busy having a very large school. We have agreed to teach till

the 20th of May. Of course they want us to stay and keep up the school all the year round. We will see how this will be. This place is a small village about six miles from Raleigh the State capital and is situated in a rich section of the Cotton belt. At the same time it is said to be healthy around here. There are three churches in the place. Methodist. Baptist and what is called Christian. Once a month they have a Union Sunday School. We were at it this morning, and as there is no preaching at any of the churches on the second Sunday, we have this After noon to read and rest. This letter will have to do for you all, unless I can find time to write to Aunt Margaret too before I mail this. Much love to you all from your affte sister

H. Stewart.